

The Ballad of Grandma Gatewood - From the Album "Mighty Wolf"

[Intro]

[F] [C]

Nowadays there's thousands of us

[G] [C]

Who hike the trail

[F] [C]

But the very first to do it

[D] [G]

Well, that's quite a tale

(Ahs)

[F] [E]

So toss a log on the campfire

[G] [Am]

It's time you understood

[F] [G] [C]

A bit about Grandma Gatewood

[C] [F] [C][G] [C][F][C]

[V1]

[F] [C] [G][C]

At the age of 67, in 1955

[F] [C] [D] [G]

This mother of 11 kids somehow got the drive

[F] [E] [G] [Am]

To hike the Appalachian Trail from Georgia to Maine

[F] [G] [C]

2,000 rugged miles of terrain

[C] [F] [C][G] [C][F][C]

[F] [C] [G] [C]

A pair of Keds sneakers, laced up good and tight

[F] [C] [D] [G]

And an army blanket, not a mummy sleeping bag at night

[F] [E] [G] [Am]

A homemade backpack and a shower curtain for a tent

[F] [G] [C]

The pioneer of the ultra-light movement (was)

[Chorus]

[F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]

Grandma Gatewood, Grandma Gatewood

(Oohs)

[F] [C]

What gave you the notion

[F] [C]

To set your feet in motion

[Dm] [F] [G]

Did the spirit of the wild set you free

[F] [G] [C]

Well, you sure put the "grand" in "Grandma" to me

[C] [F] [C][G] [C][F][C]

[V2]

[F] [C] [G] [C]

A tin cup, one change of clothes, sausages and cheese

[F] [C] [D] [G]

All her other food she foraged, beneath the trees

[F] [E]

(Grandma said) "I'd never a' hiked that trail had I

[G] [Am]

known how tough it'd be

[F] [G] [F] [G]

But something kept me moving, something deep inside

[C]

of me (She was)

[F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]

Grandma Gatewood, Grandma Gatewood

(Oohs)

[F] [C]

What gave you the notion

[F] [C]

To set your feet in motion

[Dm] [F] [G]

Did the spirit of the wild set you free

[F] [G] [C]

Well, you sure put the “grand” in “Grandma” to me

[C]

[Bridge]

(Oohs)

[Bb] [F]

No Thermarest, No down vest

[C]

No cookstove, just a fire

[Bb] [F] [C]

No LED headlamp to shine----

[Bb] [F]

No stuff sacks, nor backpack straps

[C]

No water purifier

[D]

She persevered without the gear, nothing designer,
made in China

[G]

Yeah, Grandma Gatewood did just fine

From Georgia, Carolina, Tennessee and both Virginias
-- Maryland, Pennsylvania, New Jersey
and New York

Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, New
Hampshire, Maine

And then the groovy Granny hiked the trail again (and
again!)

Grandma Gatewood, every state should
Have a view, named after you [G7]

[V3]

(Ahs)

[F] [C] [G]

Well it wasn't always easy spending every day in

[C]

stride (outside)

[F] [C] [D] [G]

But she hiked the Appalachian Trail two times more
'fore she died

[F] [E] [G] [Am]

And I don't know about you, but there's something
that I feel

[F] [G] [C]

When I set my feet a-moving something real

(Something real Just like)

[Chorus]

[F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]

Grandma Gatewood, Grandma Gatewood

(Oohs)

[F] [C]

You're a lady I admire

[F] [C]

'Cause you followed your desire

[F] [G]

You moved when you felt moved to do

[E] [Am]

What just felt right to you

[F] [G] [Am]

You put “elation” in the Appalachian Trail, the AT

[F] [G]

And you sure put the “grand” in “Grandma” to me

[C] [F] [C][G] [C][F][C7]